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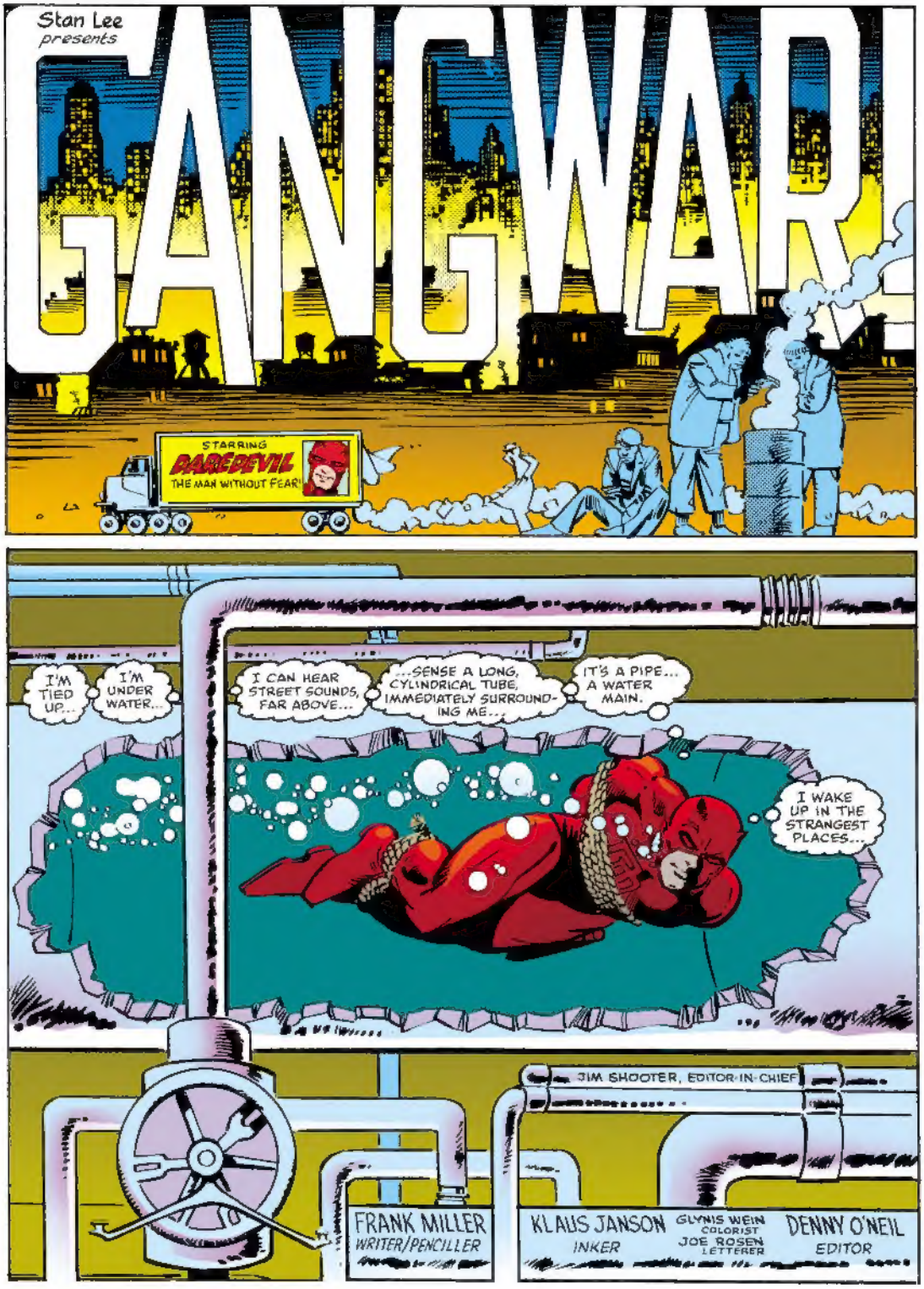
DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

THE KINGPIN...THE ENTIRE NEW YORK MOB...AND NOW

BULLSEYE™


Stan Lee
presents
GANGWAR!
STARRING
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
I'M TIED UP...
I'M UNDER WATER...
I CAN HEAR STREET SOUNDS, FAR ABOVE...
...SENSE A LONG, CYLINDRICAL TUBE, IMMEDIATELY SURROUNDING ME...
IT'S A PIPE... A WATER MAIN.
I WAKE UP IN THE STRANGEST PLACES...
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INKER
GLYNIS WEIN
COLORIST
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LETTERER
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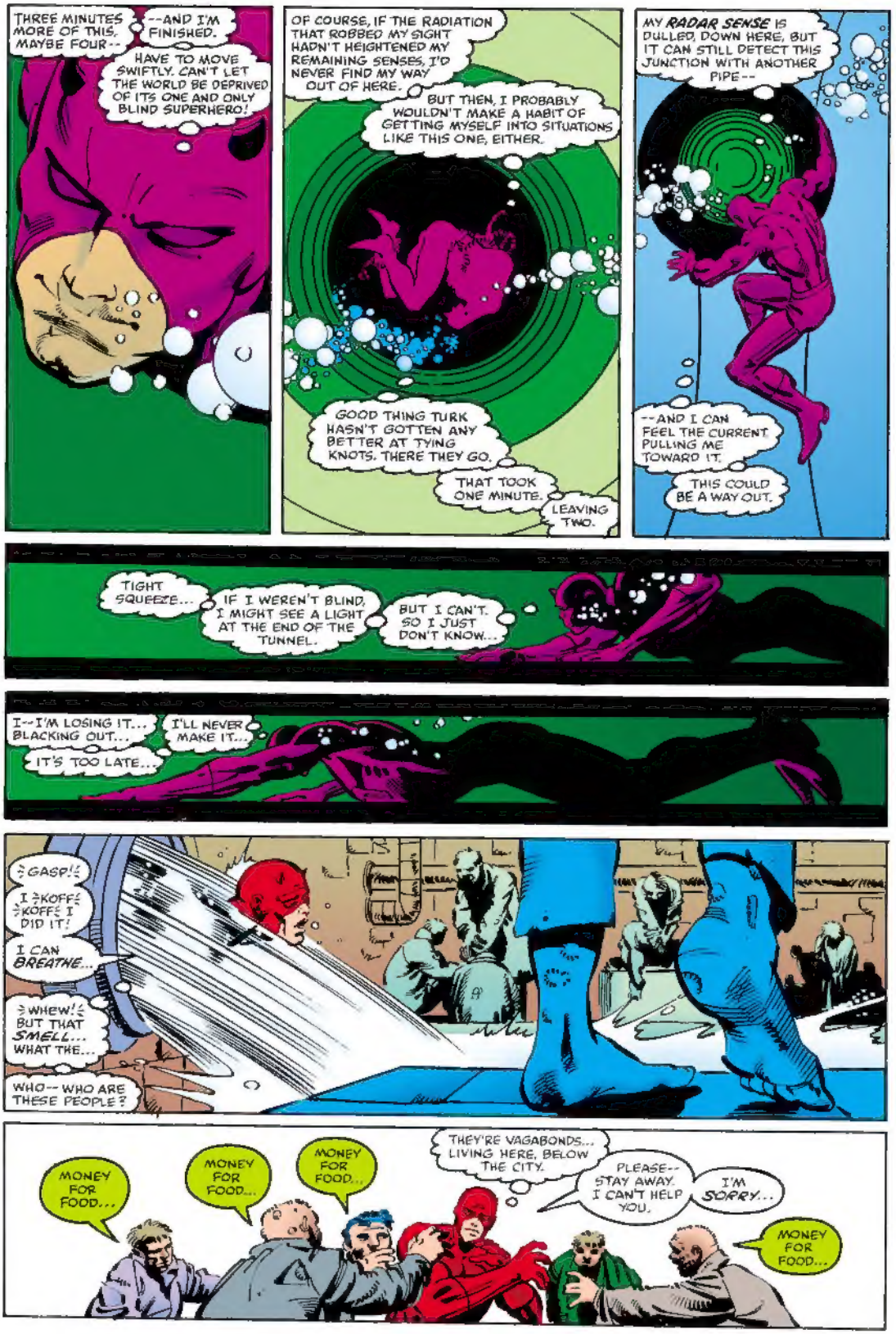
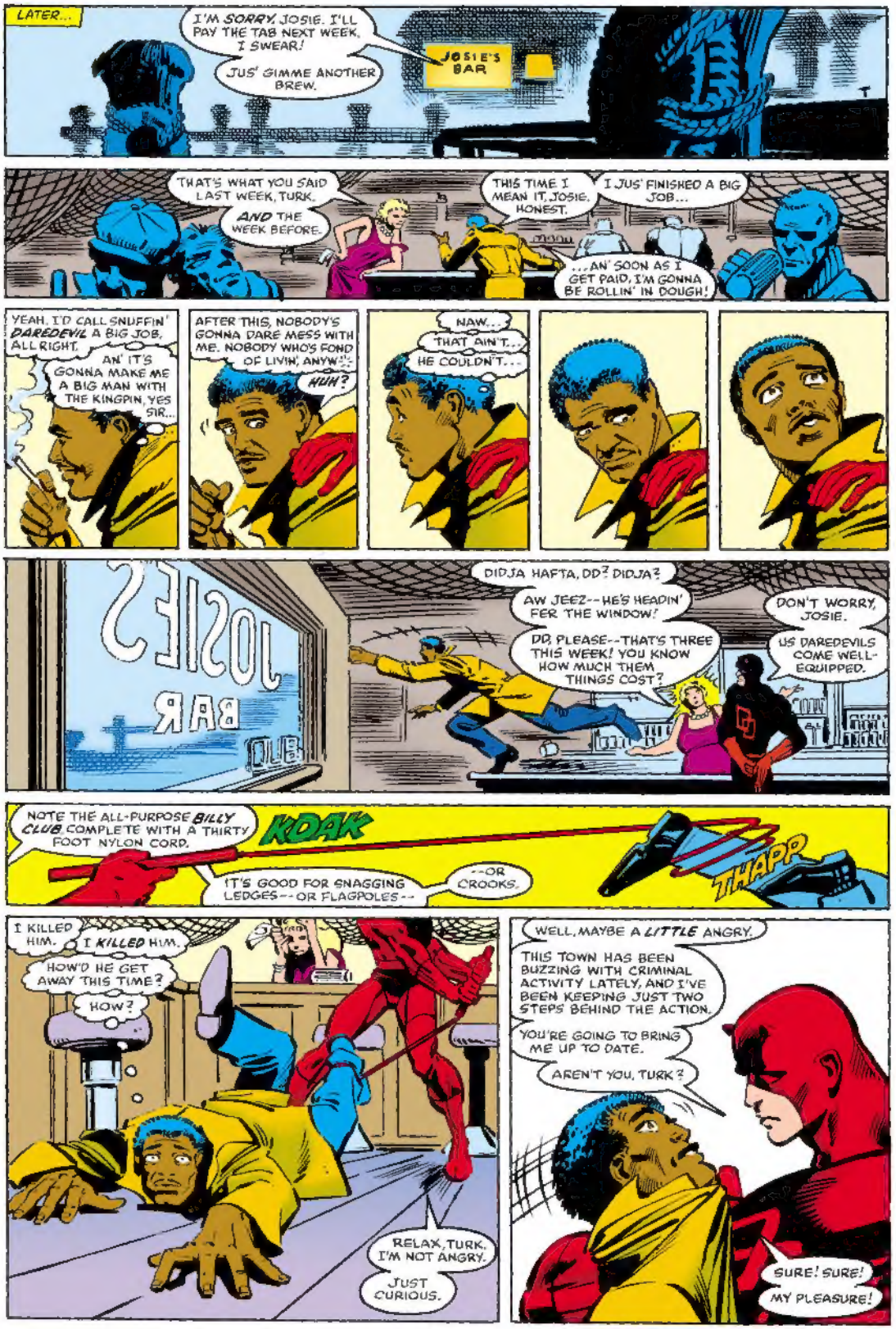
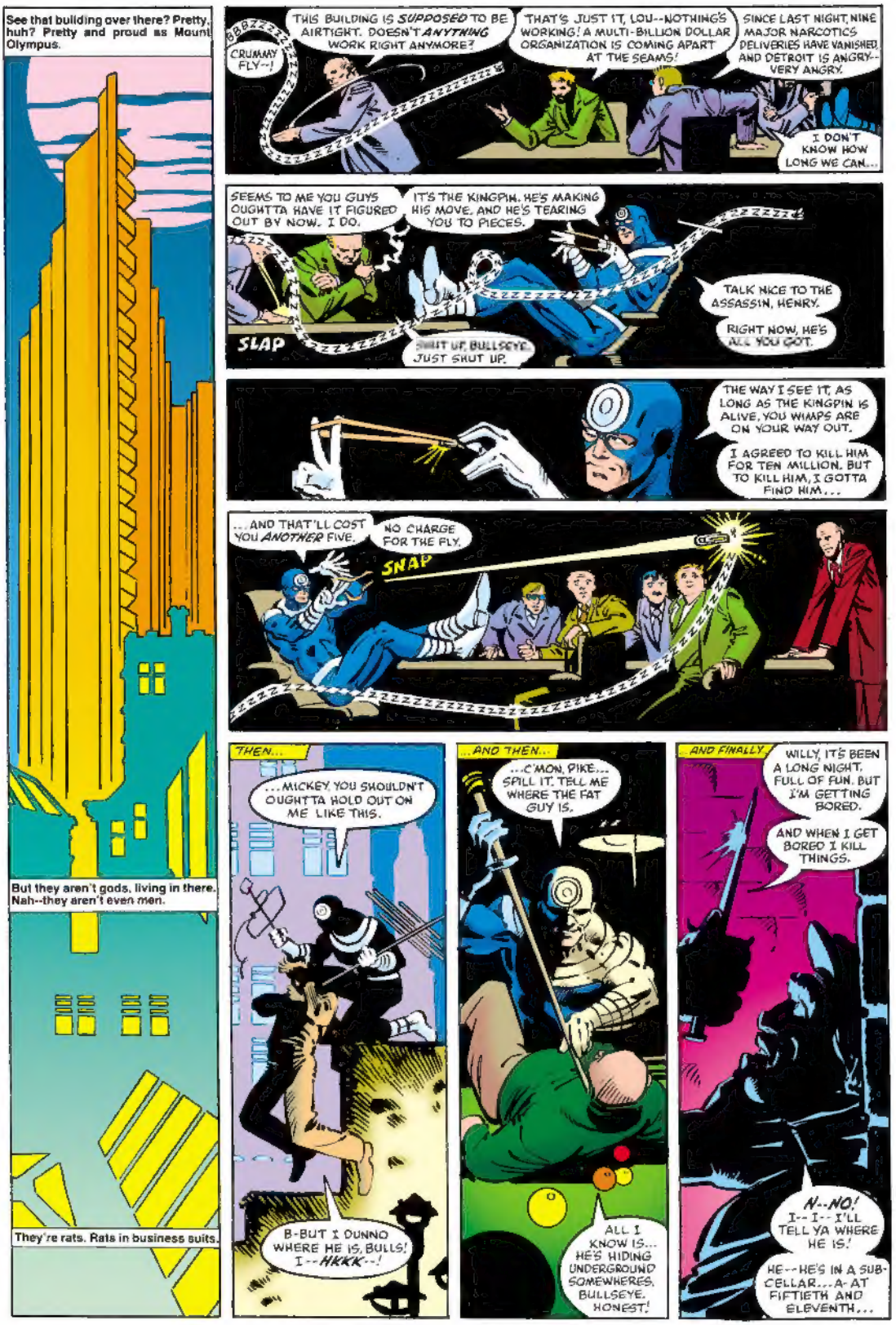

THREE MINUTES MORE OF THIS, MAYBE FOUR--
--AND I'M FINISHED.
HAVE TO MOVE SWIFTLY. CAN'T LET THE WORLD BE DEPRIVED OF ITS ONE AND ONLY BLIND SUPERHERO!
OF COURSE, IF THE RADIATION THAT ROBBED MY SIGHT HADN'T HEIGHTENED MY REMAINING SENSES, I'D NEVER FIND MY WAY OUT OF HERE.
BUT THEN, I PROBABLY WOULDN'T MAKE A HABIT OF GETTING MYSELF INTO SITUATIONS LIKE THIS ONE, EITHER.
GOOD THING TURK HASN'T GOTTEN ANY BETTER AT TYING KNOTS. THERE THEY GO.
THAT TOOK ONE MINUTE.
LEAVING TWO.
MY RADAR SENSE IS DULLED DOWN HERE, BUT IT CAN STILL DETECT THIS JUNCTION WITH ANOTHER PIPE--
--AND I CAN FEEL THE CURRENT PULLING ME TOWARD IT.
THIS COULD BE A WAY OUT.
TIGHT SQUEEZE...
IF I WEREN'T BLIND, I MIGHT SEE A LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL.
BUT I CAN'T. SO I JUST DON'T KNOW...
I--I'M LOSING IT... BLACKING OUT...
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT...
IT'S TOO LATE...
GASP!
I KOFF KOFF I DID IT!
I CAN BREATHE...
WHEW! BUT THAT SMELL... WHAT THE...
WHO-- WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
MONEY FOR FOOD...
MONEY FOR FOOD...
MONEY FOR FOOD...
THEY'RE VAGABONDS... LIVING HERE, BELOW THE CITY.
PLEASE-- STAY AWAY. I CAN'T HELP YOU.
I'M SORRY...
MONEY FOR FOOD...


LATER...
I'M SORRY, JOSIE. I'LL PAY THE TAB NEXT WEEK, I SWEAR!
JUS' GIMME ANOTHER BREW.
JOSIE'S BAR
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID LAST WEEK, TURK.
AND THE WEEK BEFORE.
THIS TIME I MEAN IT, JOSIE. HONEST.
I JUS' FINISHED A BIG JOB...
...AN' SOON AS I GET PAID, I'M GONNA BE ROLLIN' IN DOUGH!
YEAH, I'D CALL SNUFFIN' DAREDEVIL A BIG JOB, ALL RIGHT.
AN' IT'S GONNA MAKE ME A BIG MAN WITH THE KINGPIN, YES SIR...
AFTER THIS, NOBODY'S GONNA DARE MESS WITH ME. NOBODY WHO'S FOND OF LIVIN', ANYWAY!
HUH?
NAW...
THAT AIN'T...
HE COULDN'T...
DIDJA HAFTA, DD? DIDJA?
AW JEEZ--HE'S HEADIN' FER THE WINDOW!
DD, PLEASE--THAT'S THREE THIS WEEK! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THEM THINGS COST?
DON'T WORRY, JOSIE.
US DAREDEVILS COME WELL-EQUIPPED.
JOSIE'S BAR
NOTE THE ALL-PURPOSE BILLY CLUB, COMPLETE WITH A THIRTY FOOT NYLON CORD.
KOAK
IT'S GOOD FOR SNAGGING LEDGES--OR FLAGPOLES--
--OR CROOKS.
THAPP
I KILLED HIM.
I KILLED HIM.
HOW'D HE GET AWAY THIS TIME?
HOW?
RELAX, TURK. I'M NOT ANGRY.
JUST CURIOUS.
WELL, MAYBE A LITTLE ANGRY.
THIS TOWN HAS BEEN BUZZING WITH CRIMINAL ACTIVITY LATELY, AND I'VE BEEN KEEPING JUST TWO STEPS BEHIND THE ACTION.
YOU'RE GOING TO BRING ME UP TO DATE.
AREN'T YOU, TURK?
SURE! SURE! MY PLEASURE!

REMEMBER THE KINGPIN OF CRIME? HE USED TO RUN THE MOBS.
WELL, HE'S GOT THIS WIFE, VANESSA, WHAT CONVINCED HIM TO RETIRE AND MOVE TO JAPAN. AN' EVERYTHING WOULDA' BEEN OKAY IF THAT'S ALL HE DID. BUT IT AIN'T.
VANESSA, SHE NAGGED HIM INTA AGREEING TO TURN OVER STATE'S EVIDENCE AGAINST HIS TOP MEN--THE MEN WHAT RUN THINGS NOW THAT HE'S GONE.
THING IS, THE NEW CRIMELORDS GOT WIND OF WHAT HE WAS UP TO. SO THEY KIDNAPPED THE BROAD WHEN SHE CAME HERE TO HIRE A SHYSTER FER THE KINGPIN.
Y'SEE, THEY WANTED THE KINGPIN TO COME BACK, JUST SO'S THEY COULD HAVE HIM KILLED.
TO DO THAT, THEY HIRED BULLSEYE, CUZ WHEN IT COMES TO KILLIN', HE'S THE BEST.
ANYWAY, THE KINGPIN CAME TO NEW YORK FER HIS LADY, AN' HE BROUGHT HIS FILES.
THAT'S WHEN YOU DECIDED TO GET CLEVER.
YOU DISGUISED YERSELF AND GOT HIRED BY THE KINGPIN. THEN YOU TRIED TO STEAL THAT STATE'S EVIDENCE.
BUT HE WAS SMARTER THAN YOU--SMARTER AND TOUGHER, HE DECKED YOU BUT GOOD AN' HAD ME DROP YOU INNA WATER MAIN.
THEN HE WENT TO MEET THE CRIME-LORDS AN' TRADE THE EVIDENCE FER HIS LADY.
THING IS, JUST WHEN HE'D CLOBBERED THEM AND WAS GONNA FREE THE BIM, SOMEBODY UP AND DROPPED A BUILDING ON HER.
NOW, THE KINGPIN'S OUT FER BLOOD. HE'S TAKIN' OVER THE MOBS AGAIN--AN' AIN'T NOTHIN' GONNA STOP HIM.
WE'LL SEE.
MEANWHILE, I'M GOING TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE FILES. AND, TURK, YOU'RE NOT WORKING FOR THE KINGPIN. NOT ANY MORE.
YOU'RE WORKING FOR ME.

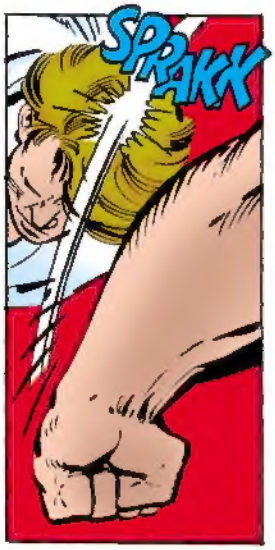
Yeah, that's right, this is New York City. But if you're thinking it's all bright lights and big money and all that glittery junk you seen in the movies, well, you're in for a shock.
Cause it isn't a playground. It's a battlefield.
And there's a war on.
SUB-BASEMENT no. TWELVE
AT THE MOMENT, GENTLEMEN, WE ARE SAFE FROM ATTACK. OUR ENEMIES ARE UNLIKELY TO LOCATE THIS SUBTERRANEAN STRONGHOLD QUICKLY.
THEY ARE FRIGHTENED, CONFUSED, INCAPABLE OF SWIFT, DECISIVE ACTION.
I KNOW THEM WELL. THEY USED TO BE MY LIEUTENANTS.
I MENTIONED THAT WE ARE SAFE FROM ATTACK. THEY, HOWEVER, ARE NOT.
BUT WE HAVE INSUFFICIENT MANPOWER TO STRIKE A DIRECT BLOW AT THEIR LEADERS. INSTEAD, WE SHALL DISRUPT THE MACHINERY OF THEIR OPERATIONS--
--MACHINERY I DESIGNED, AND CAN THEREFORE DISMANTLE.
TONIGHT-- IMMEDIATELY-- WE WILL DISPATCH OUR MEN TO ASSAULT THE ORGANIZATION'S MAJOR DELIVERY POINTS, THEREBY SEVERING THE ARTERIES OF THE EAST COAST NARCOTICS TRAFFIC.
WE SHALL HARASS THEIR VARIOUS NUMBERS RUNNERS, MAKING IT APPEAR TO EACH THAT ANOTHER GANG IS RESPONSIBLE.
AND, BY ELIMINATING ITS KEY LINKS, WE SHALL SHATTER THEIR CHAIN OF INFORMATION.
BY TOMORROW NIGHT, OUR ENEMIES SHALL BE IN TERROR OF DISPLEASED OUT-OF-TOWN MOBS-- OF EACH OTHER-- AND OF ME.

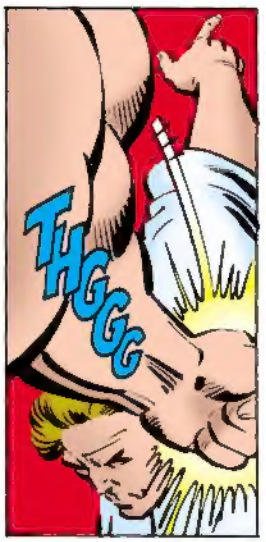

See that building over there? Pretty, huh? Pretty and proud as Mount Olympus.
But they aren't gods, living in there. Nah--they aren't even men.
They're rats. Rats in business suits.
BBBZZZZZ
CRUMMAY FLY--!
THIS BUILDING IS SUPPOSED TO BE AIRTIGHT. DOESN'T ANYTHING WORK RIGHT ANYMORE?
THAT'S JUST IT, LOU--NOTHING'S WORKING! A MULTI-BILLION DOLLAR ORGANIZATION IS COMING APART AT THE SEAMS!
SINCE LAST NIGHT, NINE MAJOR NARCOTICS DELIVERIES HAVE VANISHED AND DETROIT IS ANGRY--VERY ANGRY.
I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE CAN...
SEEMS TO ME YOU GUYS OUGHTTA HAVE IT FIGURED OUT BY NOW. I DO.
IT'S THE KINGPIN. HE'S MAKING HIS MOVE. AND HE'S TEARING YOU TO PIECES.
SLAP
SHUT UP, BULLSEYE. JUST SHUT UP.
TALK NICE TO THE ASSASSIN, HENRY.
RIGHT NOW, HE'S ALL YOU GOT.
THE WAY I SEE IT, AS LONG AS THE KINGPIN IS ALIVE, YOU WHAPS ARE ON YOUR WAY OUT.
I AGREED TO KILL HIM FOR TEN MILLION. BUT TO KILL HIM, I GOTTA FIND HIM...
...AND THAT'LL COST YOU ANOTHER FIVE.
NO CHARGE FOR THE FLY.
SNAP
THEN...
...MICKEY, YOU SHOULDN'T OUGHTTA HOLD OUT ON ME LIKE THIS.
B-BUT I DUNNO WHERE HE IS, BULLS! I--HKKK--!
...AND THEN...
...C'MON, PIKE... SPILL IT. TELL ME WHERE THE FAT GUY IS.
ALL I KNOW IS... HE'S HIDING UNDERGROUND SOMEWHERES, BULLSEYE. HONEST!
...AND FINALLY...
WILLY, IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT, FULL OF FUN. BUT I'M GETTING BORED.
AND WHEN I GET BORED I KILL THINGS.
N--NO! I--I--I'LL TELL YA WHERE HE IS!
HE--HE'S IN A SUB-CELLAR... A-AT FIFTIETH AND ELEVENTH...

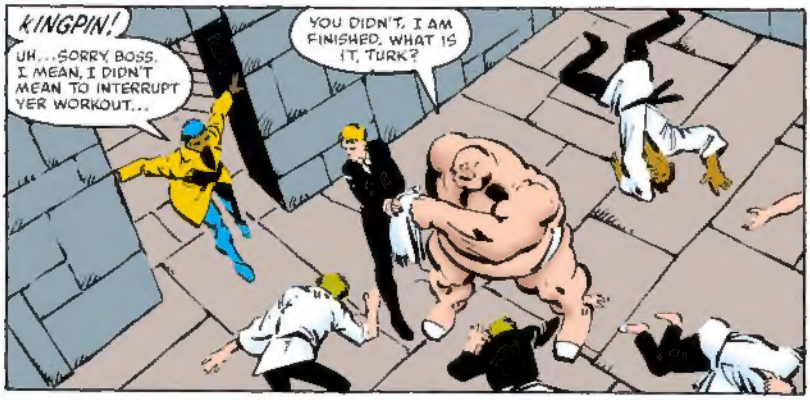
Sure, sure... you're flying in a plane, and you look down, and the city looks like the biggest carnival you ever seen.

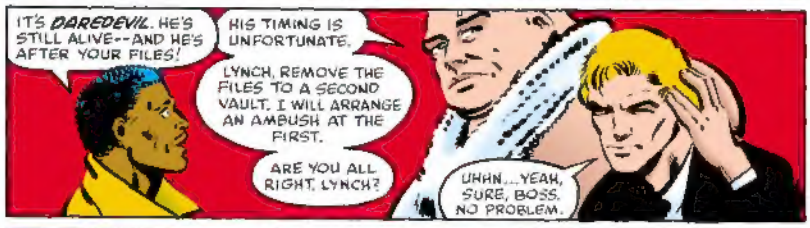
But come in a little closer. Wipe the stardust out of you eyes and check out what's really happening down here.

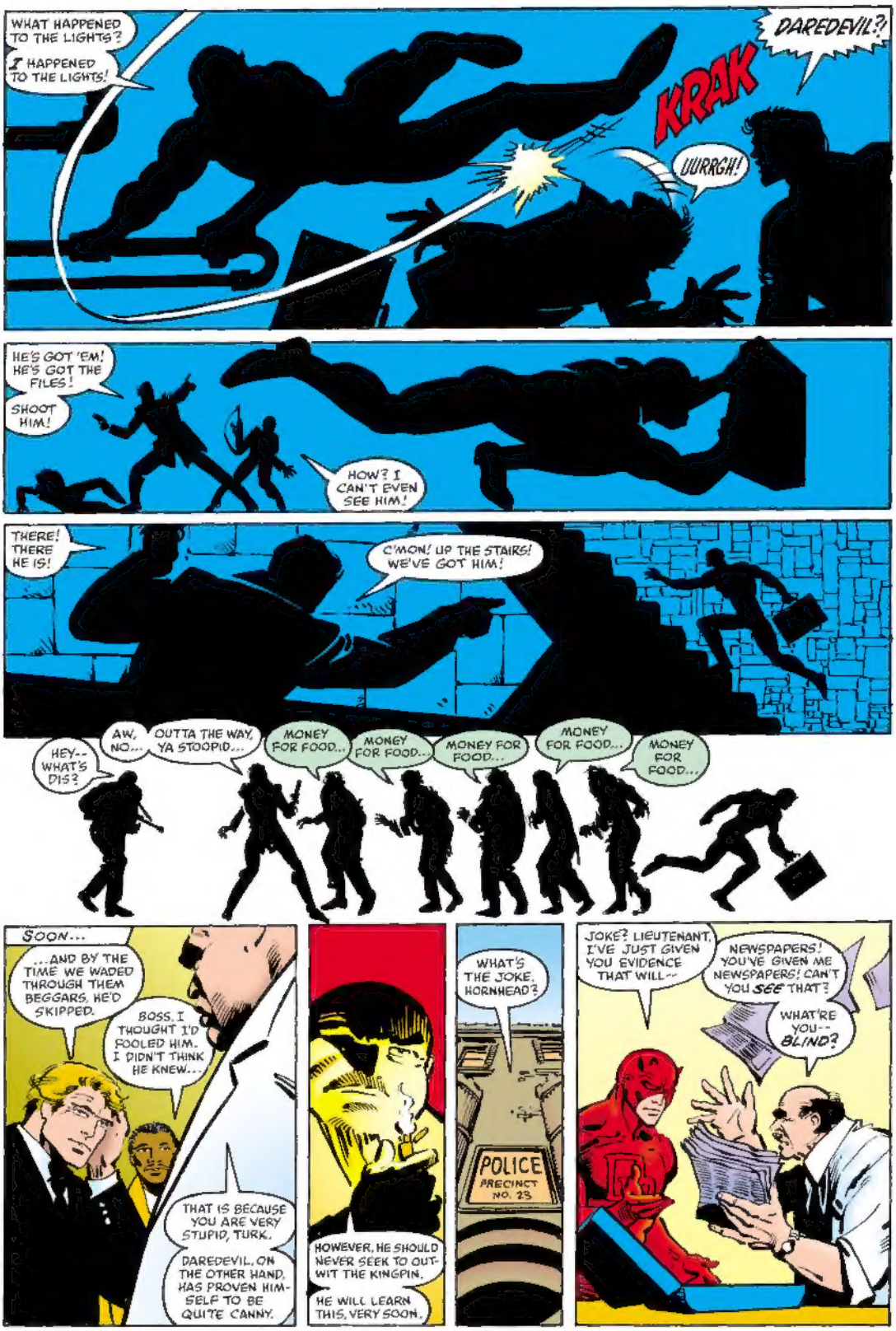
And keep your guard up. You could get hurt.








IT'S DAREDEVIL. HE'S STILL ALIVE--AND HE'S AFTER YOUR FILES!
HIS TIMING IS UNFORTUNATE.
LYNCH, REMOVE THE FILES TO A SECOND VAULT. I WILL ARRANGE AN AMBUSH AT THE FIRST.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, LYNCH?
UHHN...YEAH, SURE, BOSS. NO PROBLEM.


WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
I HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS!
KRAK
DAREDEVIL?!
UURRGH!
HE'S GOT 'EM! HE'S GOT THE FILES!
SHOOT HIM!
HOW? I CAN'T EVEN SEE HIM!
THERE! THERE HE IS!
C'MON! UP THE STAIRS! WE'VE GOT HIM!
HEY-- WHAT'S DIS?
AW, NO...
OUTTA THE WAY, YA STOOPID...
MONEY FOR FOOD...
MONEY FOR FOOD...
MONEY FOR FOOD...
MONEY FOR FOOD...
MONEY FOR FOOD...
SOON...
...AND BY THE TIME WE WADED THROUGH THEM BEGGARS, HE'D SKIPPED.
BOSS, I THOUGHT I'D FOOLED HIM. I DIDN'T THINK HE KNEW...
THAT IS BECAUSE YOU ARE VERY STUPID, TURK.
DAREDEVIL, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAS PROVEN HIMSELF TO BE QUITE CANNY.
HOWEVER, HE SHOULD NEVER SEEK TO OUTWIT THE KINGPIN.
HE WILL LEARN THIS, VERY SOON.
WHAT'S THE JOKE, HORNHEAD?
POLICE PRECINCT NO. 23
JOKE? LIEUTENANT, I'VE JUST GIVEN YOU EVIDENCE THAT WILL--
NEWSPAPERS! YOU'VE GIVEN ME NEWSPAPERS! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?
WHAT'RE YOU-- BLIND?

But the bottom line is that it's still the greatest town there ever was. Anywhere.

Once you're here it'll change you– it'll make you one of its people. You'll grow to love it.

Thing is, to love New York, you gotta know it. And to know it, you gotta take the bad with the good.

And sometimes, there's an awful lot of bad...

CRIPES. IS THIS THING HEAVY OR WHAT?

QUIET BACK THERE!

WE'RE RIGHT OUTSIDE THE KINGPIN'S SUB-CELLAR. LET'S NOT ADVERTISE THAT, OKAY?

LET'S SEE IF YOUR BOSS'S BATTLE PLAN HOLDS ANY WATER.

CA-*MON!* MOVE IT, WILLYA? SET UP THAT GUN WHILE YOU'RE STILL YOUNG ENOUGH TO FIRE IT.

OKAY, OKAY IT'S READY.

THEN SHOOT IT, FER--

WHOOM

NOBODY HOME.

GOTTA GIVE FATSO CREDIT. HE'S SHARP AS A--

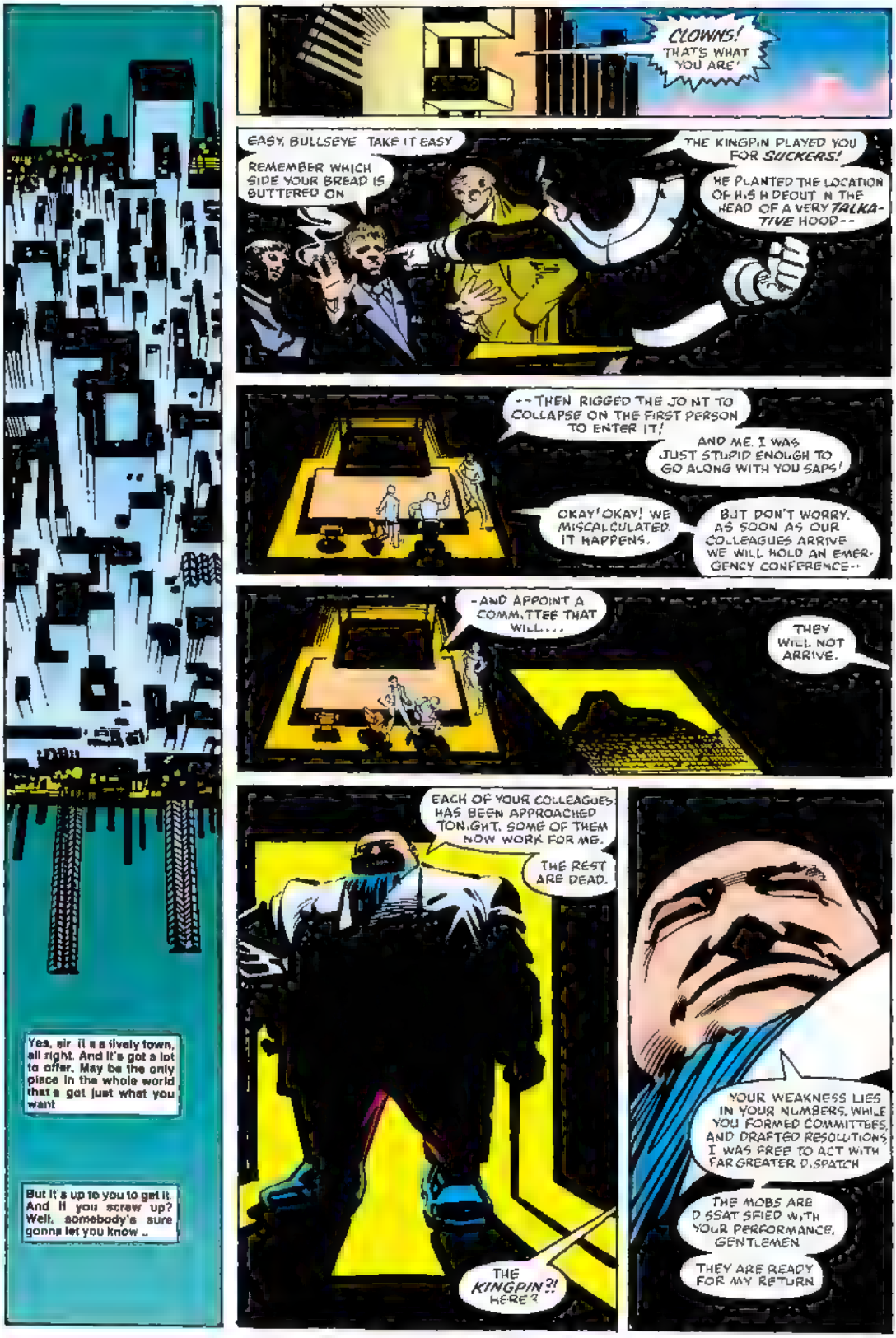
TAK

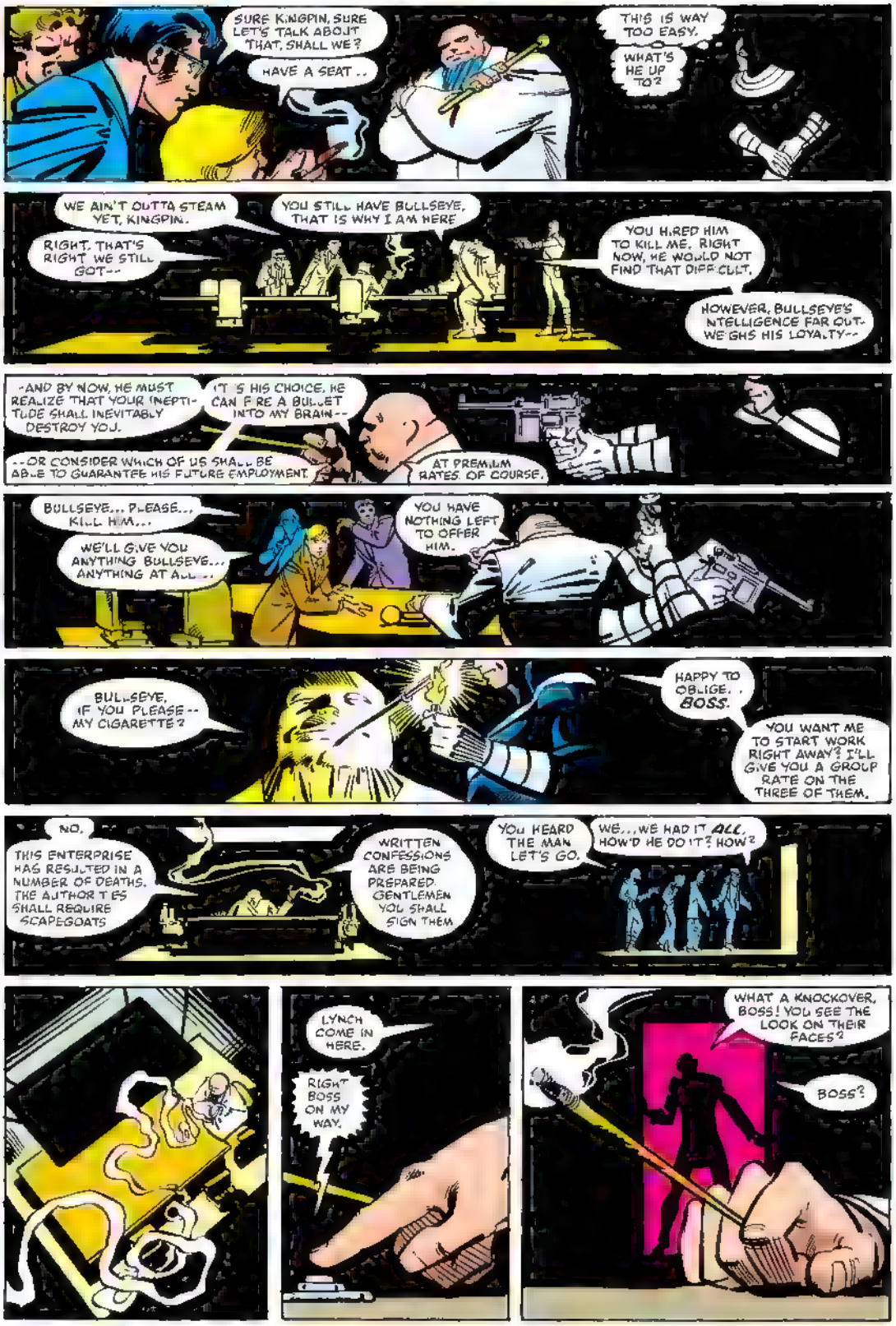
HEY!

WHAT THE...

THE CEILING!

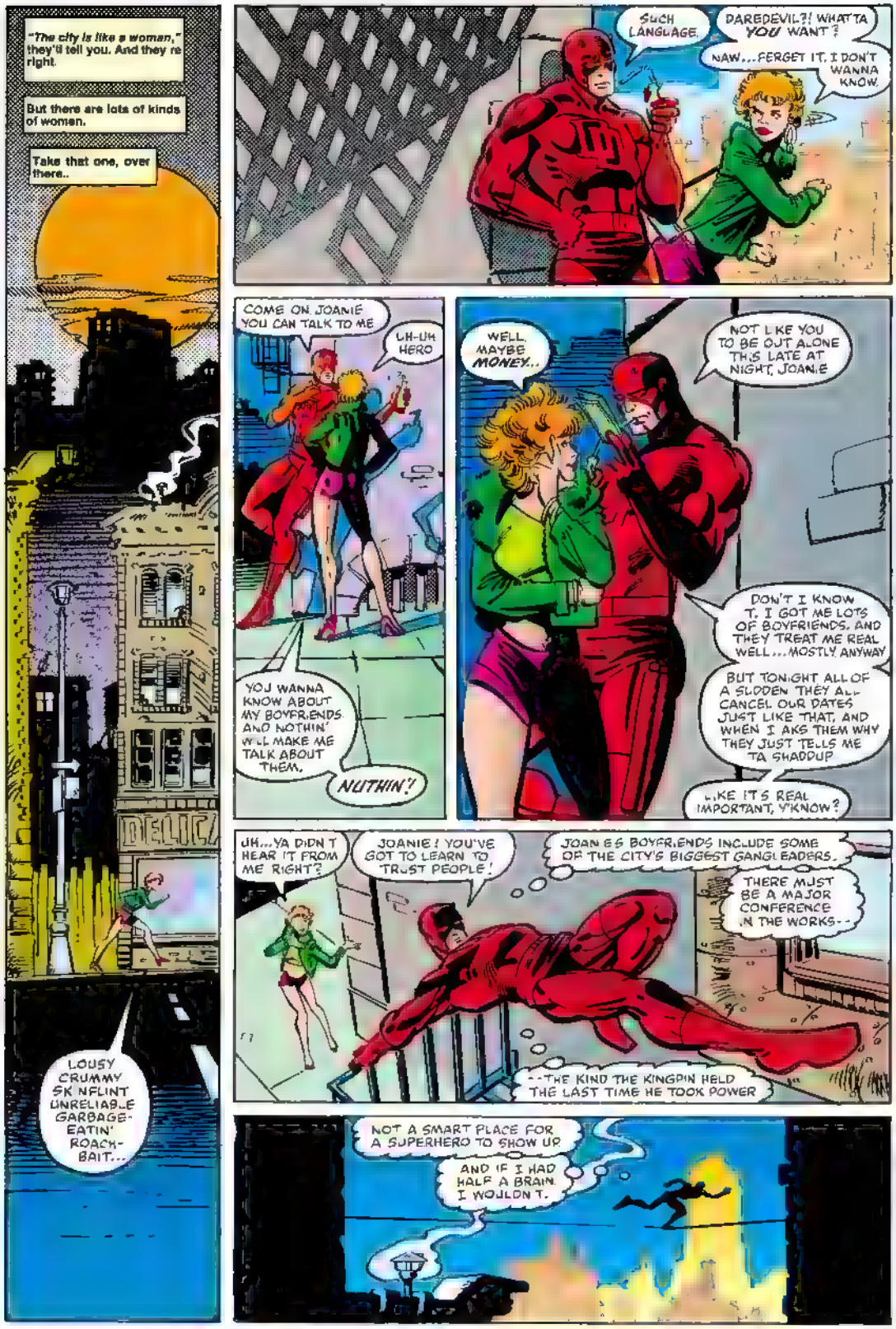
IT'S COMING *DOWN!*

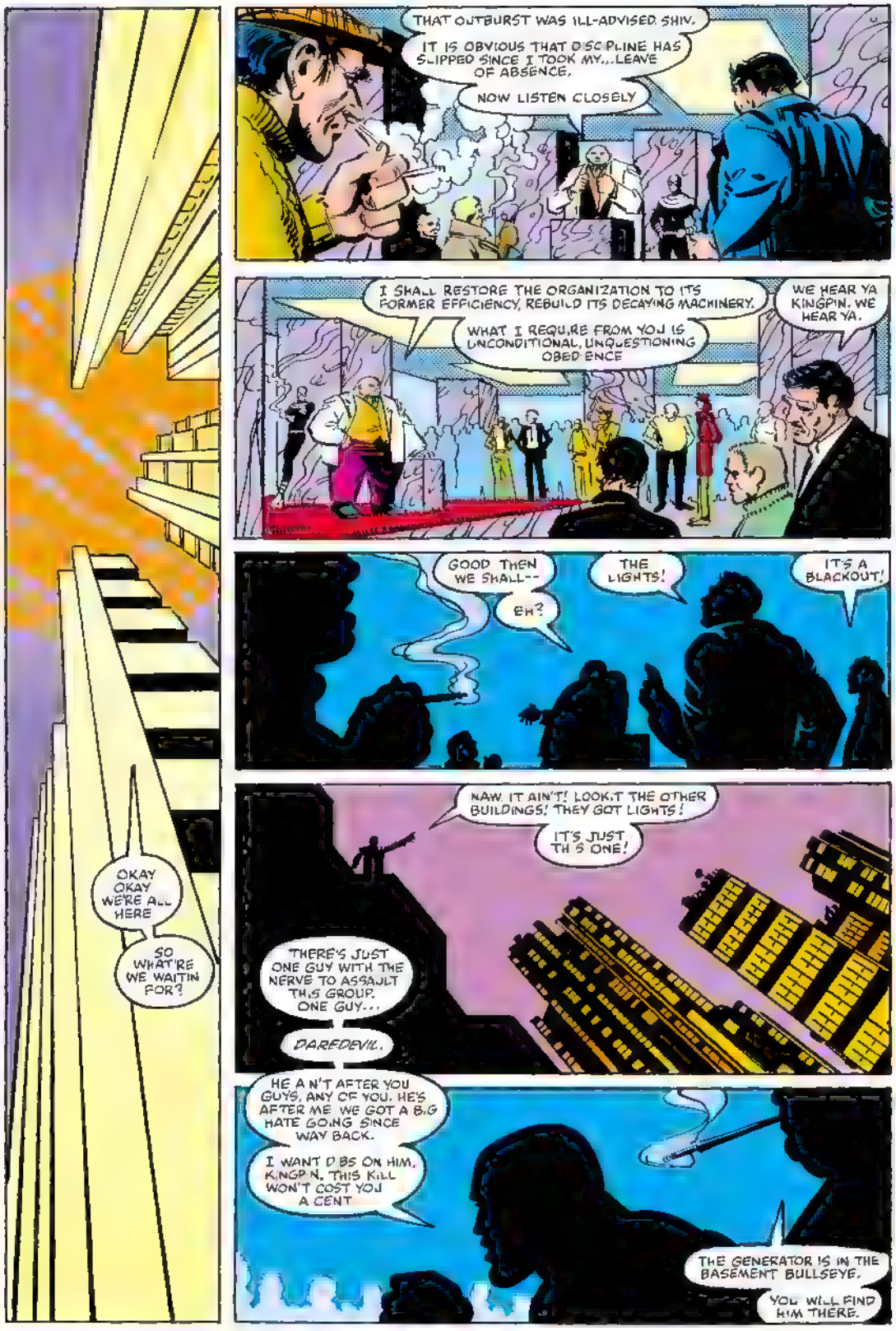

Yea, sir it's a sivaly town, all right. And it's got a lot ta offer. May be the only place in the whole world that's got just what you want
But it's up to you to get it. And if you screw up? Well, somebody's sure gonna let you know ..
CLOWNS! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!
EASY, BULLSEYE TAKE IT EASY
REMEMBER WHICH SIDE YOUR BREAD IS BUTTERED ON
THE KINGPIN PLAYED YOU FOR SUCKERS!
HE PLANTED THE LOCATION OF HIS HEDUT IN THE HEAD OF A VERY TALKATIVE HOOD--
--THEN RIGGED THE JOINT TO COLLAPSE ON THE FIRST PERSON TO ENTER IT!
AND ME. I WAS JUST STUPID ENOUGH TO GO ALONG WITH YOU SAPS!
OKAY! OKAY! WE MISCALCULATED. IT HAPPENS.
BUT DON'T WORRY. AS SOON AS OUR COLLEAGUES ARRIVE WE WILL HOLD AN EMERGENCY CONFERENCE--
-AND APPOINT A COMMITTEE THAT WILL...
THEY WILL NOT ARRIVE.
EACH OF YOUR COLLEAGUES HAS BEEN APPROACHED TONIGHT. SOME OF THEM NOW WORK FOR ME.
THE REST ARE DEAD.
THE KINGPIN?! HERE?
YOUR WEAKNESS LIES IN YOUR NUMBERS. WHILE YOU FORMED COMMITTEES, AND DRAFTED RESOLUTIONS I WAS FREE TO ACT WITH FAR GREATER DISPATCH
THE MOBS ARE DISSATISFIED WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE, GENTLEMEN
THEY ARE READY FOR MY RETURN

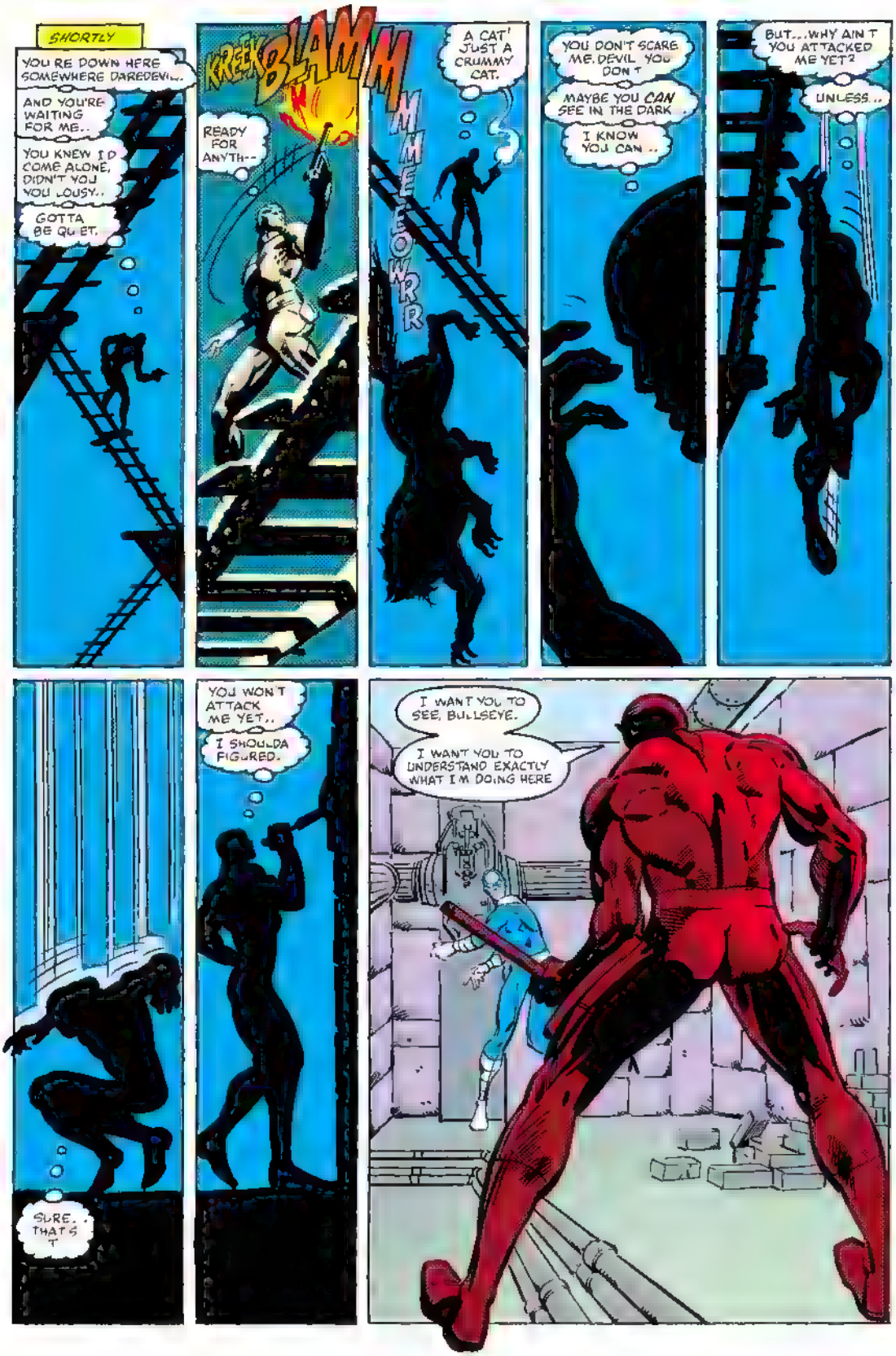

SURE KINGPIN, SURE LET'S TALK ABOUT THAT, SHALL WE?
HAVE A SEAT..
THIS IS WAY TOO EASY.
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
WE AIN'T OUTTA STEAM YET, KINGPIN.
RIGHT. THAT'S RIGHT WE STILL GOT--
YOU STILL HAVE BULLSEYE, THAT IS WHY I AM HERE
YOU HIRED HIM TO KILL ME. RIGHT NOW, HE WOULD NOT FIND THAT DIFFICULT.
HOWEVER, BULLSEYE'S INTELLIGENCE FAR OUT-WEIGHS HIS LOYALTY--
-AND BY NOW, HE MUST REALIZE THAT YOUR INEPTITUDE SHALL INEVITABLY DESTROY YOU.
--OR CONSIDER WHICH OF US SHALL BE ABLE TO GUARANTEE HIS FUTURE EMPLOYMENT.
IT IS HIS CHOICE. HE CAN FIRE A BULLET INTO MY BRAIN--
AT PREMIUM RATES OF COURSE.
BULLSEYE... PLEASE... KILL HIM...
WE'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING BULLSEYE... ANYTHING AT ALL--
YOU HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO OFFER HIM.
BULLSEYE, IF YOU PLEASE-- MY CIGARETTE?
HAPPY TO OBLIGE, BOSS.
YOU WANT ME TO START WORK RIGHT AWAY? I'LL GIVE YOU A GROUP RATE ON THE THREE OF THEM.
NO.
THIS ENTERPRISE HAS RESULTED IN A NUMBER OF DEATHS. THE AUTHORITIES SHALL REQUIRE SCAPEGOATS
WRITTEN CONFESSIONS ARE BEING PREPARED. GENTLEMEN YOU SHALL SIGN THEM
YOU HEARD THE MAN LET'S GO.
WE... WE HAD IT ALL. HOW'D HE DO IT? HOW?
LYNCH COME IN HERE.
RIGHT BOSS ON MY WAY.
WHAT A KNOCKOVER, BOSS! YOU SEE THE LOOK ON THEIR FACES?
BOSS?

BOSS?
WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?
AHHGGG.
SCUDD
YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE DONE IT LYNCH.
YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE KILLED MY WIFE
I - I DON'T GET IT BOSS! WHAT DO YOU URRGGH!
WHAM!
FOUR DAYS AGO I GAMBLED FOR VANESSA'S LIFE I USED A SONIC DEVICE TO DISABLE THE CRIME LORDS WHO HELD HER CAPTIVE
THEY WERE HELPLESS AND THEY HAD NOTHING TO GAIN BY HER DEATH.
BUT YOU -- YOU WANTED ME TO BECOME THE KINGPIN OF CRIME AGAIN YOU KNEW THAT AS LONG AS SHE WAS ALIVE THAT WOULD NOT HAPPEN
SO YOU KILLED HER
NO! I STAYED IN THE CAR! I D.D!
IF YOU HAD, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN UNAFFECTED BY THE SONIC DEVICE YOU WOULD NOT HAVE SUFFERED THE HEADACHE YOU HAVE RECENTLY DEMONSTRATED
BUT TRUST ME LYNCH.
.. YOUR TORMENT HAS ONLY BEGUN
S--STAY BACK BOSS!
BLAMM BLAMM
I WARNED YA..
MY LIFE WAS NOTHING BUT A LONELY STRUGGLE FOR POWER
AAAAHHGGGNN
VANESSA WARMED ME
SHOWED ME LOVE.

AND YOU TOOK HER FROM ME
MY ONE MOMENT OF JOY
CHAK
MY ONE BRIEF INSTANT OF HUMANITY
N, .NO..
. NO ..
EVERYTHING OKAY N THERE BOSS?
BOSS?
THERE S SOME GARBAGE IN MY OFFICE. CLEAN T UP
THEN GET ME A DOCTOR.


"The city is like a woman," they'll tell you. And they re right.
But there are lots of kinds of women.
Take that one, over there..
LOUSY CRUMMY SKINFLINT UNRELIABLE GARBAGE-EATIN' ROACH-BAIT...
SUCH LANGUAGE.
DAREDEVIL?! WHAT'TA YOU WANT?
NAW...FERGET IT. I DON'T WANNA KNOW.
COME ON, JOANIE YOU CAN TALK TO ME
UH-UH HERO
YOJ WANNA KNOW ABOUT MY BOYFRIENDS AND NOTHIN' WILL MAKE ME TALK ABOUT THEM.
NUTHIN'!
WELL, MAYBE MONEY...
NOT LIKE YOU TO BE OUT ALONE THIS LATE AT NIGHT, JOANIE
DON'T I KNOW T. I GOT ME LOTS OF BOYFRIENDS, AND THEY TREAT ME REAL WELL...MOSTLY ANYWAY
BUT TONIGHT ALL OF A SUDDEN THEY ALL CANCEL OUR DATES JUST LIKE THAT, AND WHEN I AKS THEM WHY THEY JUST TELLS ME TA SHADDUP
LIKE IT'S REAL IMPORTANT, Y'KNOW?
UH...YA DIDN T HEAR IT FROM ME RIGHT?
JOANIE! YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO TRUST PEOPLE!
JOAN E'S BOYFRIENDS INCLUDE SOME OF THE CITY'S BIGGEST GANGLEADERS.
THERE MUST BE A MAJOR CONFERENCE IN THE WORKS--
--THE KIND THE KINGPIN HELD THE LAST TIME HE TOOK POWER
NOT A SMART PLACE FOR A SUPERHERO TO SHOW UP
AND IF I HAD HALF A BRAIN, I WOULDN T.

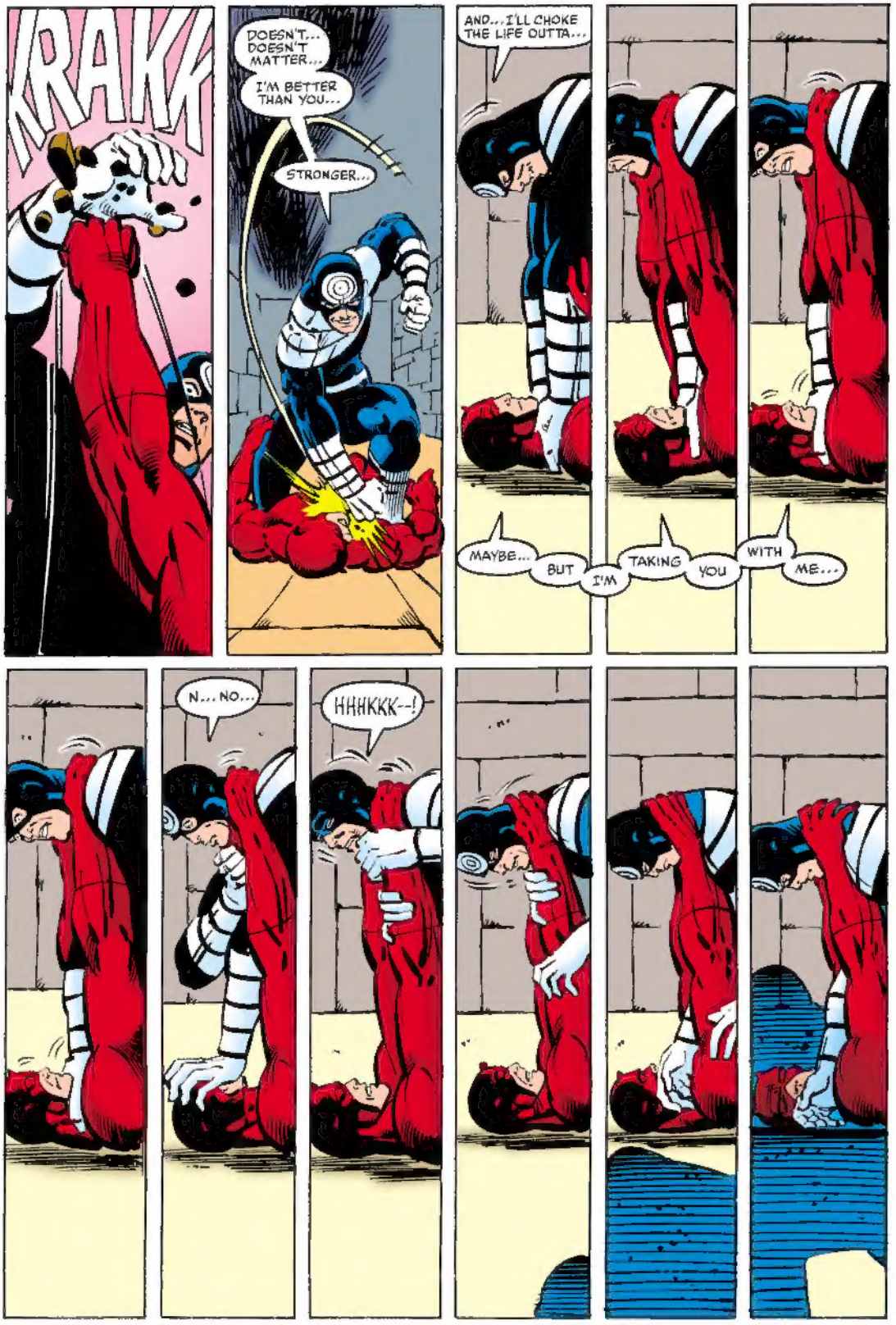

THAT OUTBURST WAS ILL-ADVISED, SHIV.
IT IS OBVIOUS THAT DISCIPLINE HAS SLIPPED SINCE I TOOK MY...LEAVE OF ABSENCE.
NOW LISTEN CLOSELY
I SHALL RESTORE THE ORGANIZATION TO ITS FORMER EFFICIENCY, REBUILD ITS DECAYING MACHINERY.
WHAT I REQUIRE FROM YOU IS UNCONDITIONAL, UNQUESTIONING OBEDIENCE
WE HEAR YA KINGPIN. WE HEAR YA.
GOOD THEN WE SHALL--
EH?
THE LIGHTS!
IT'S A BLACKOUT!
NAW. IT AIN'T! LOOK AT THE OTHER BUILDINGS! THEY GOT LIGHTS!
IT'S JUST THIS ONE!
THERE'S JUST ONE GUY WITH THE NERVE TO ASSAULT THIS GROUP. ONE GUY...
DAREDEVIL.
HE AIN'T AFTER YOU GUYS, ANY OF YOU. HE'S AFTER ME. WE GOT A BIG HATE GOING SINCE WAY BACK.
I WANT DIBS ON HIM, KINGPIN. THIS KILL WON'T COST YOU A CENT.
THE GENERATOR IS IN THE BASEMENT BULLSEYE.
YOU WILL FIND HIM THERE.
OKAY OKAY WE'RE ALL HERE
SO WHAT'RE WE WAITIN FOR?

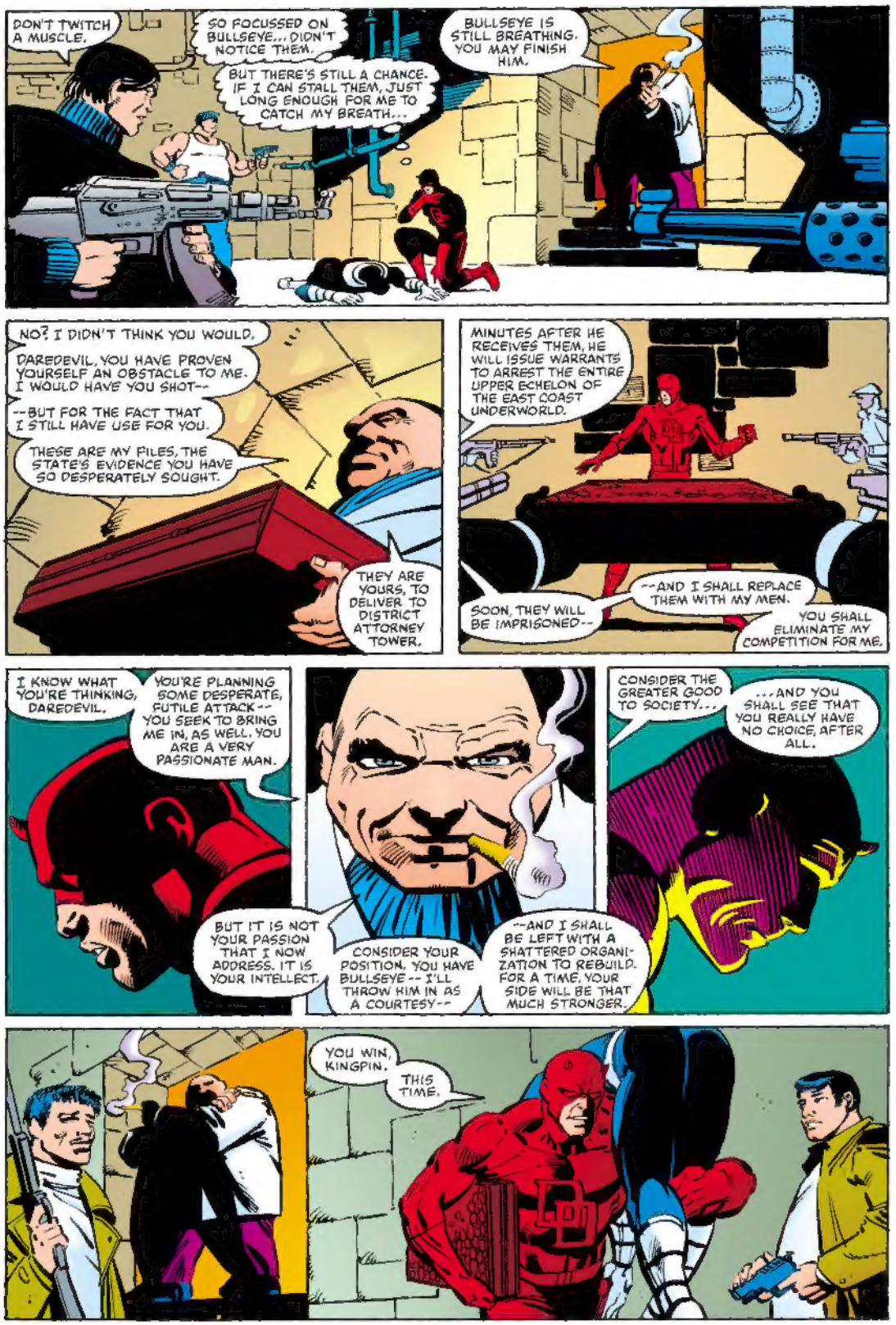

SHORTLY
YOU'RE DOWN HERE SOMEWHERE DAREDEVIL..
AND YOU'RE WAITING FOR ME..
YOU KNEW I'D COME ALONE, DIDN'T YOU YOU LOUSY..
GOTTA BE QUIET.
KREEK
BLAMM
READY FOR ANYTH--
MMEEOWRR
A CAT! JUST A CRUMMY CAT.
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, DEVIL YOU DON'T
MAYBE YOU CAN SEE IN THE DARK
I KNOW YOU CAN..
BUT...WHY AIN'T YOU ATTACKED ME YET?
UNLESS..
YOU WON'T ATTACK ME YET..
I SHOULDA FIGURED.
SURE. THAT'S IT
I WANT YOU TO SEE, BULLSEYE.
I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING HERE

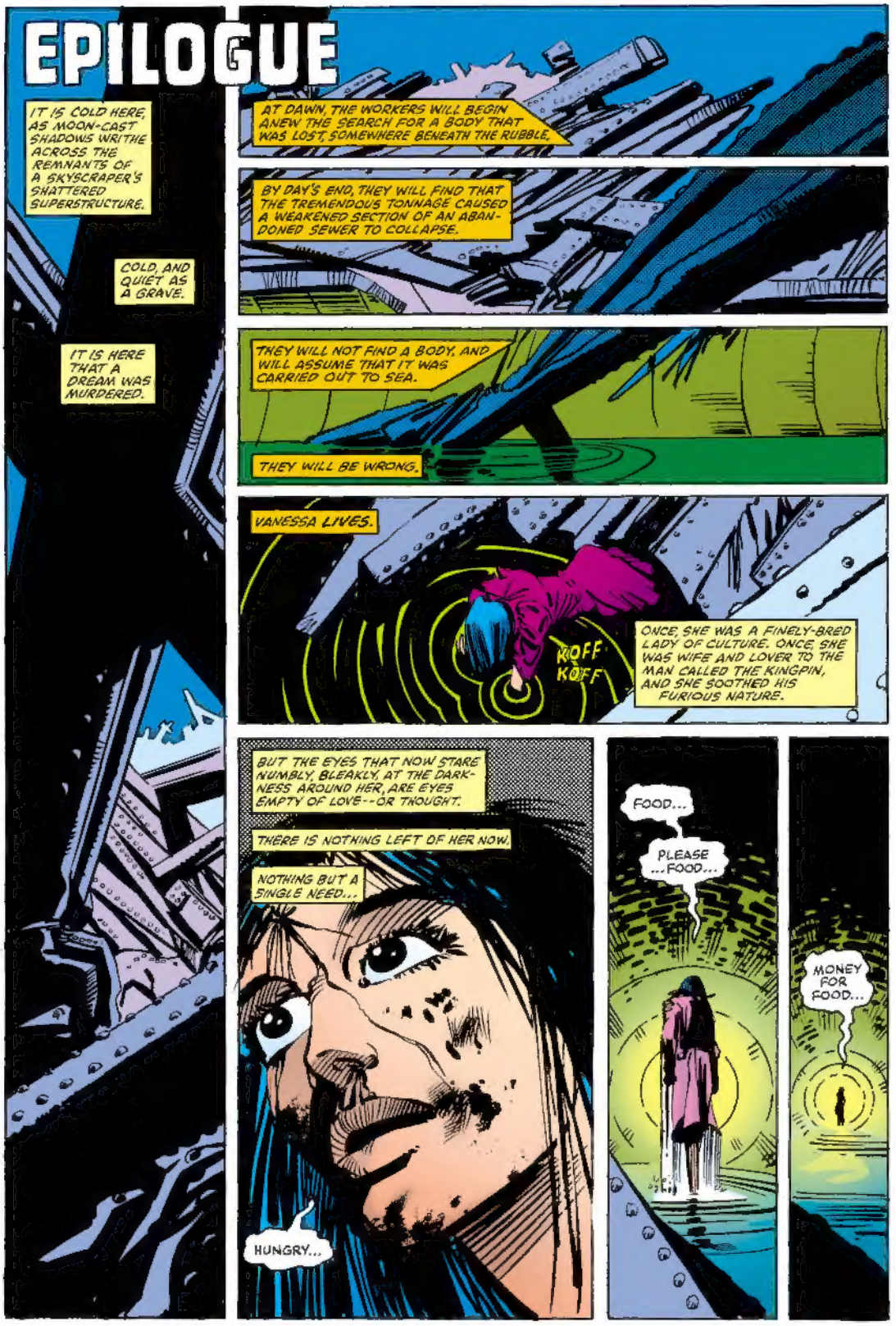
DO YOU REMEMBER THE SUBWAY, BULLSEYE? DO YOU REMEMBER HOW I STOOD OVER YOU, BLEEDING, BARELY CONSCIOUS?
I HAD BEATEN YOU.
YOU WERE HELPLESS, ON THE TRACKS, WHEN A TRAIN APPROACHED. IT WAS GOING TO HIT YOU.
I WANTED IT TO.
I WANTED TO HEAR YOUR BONES SPLINTER BENEATH ITS WHEELS. I WANTED TO HEAR YOU SCREAM-- AND DIE.
BUT I PULLED YOU FROM THE TRACKS. I SAVED YOUR LIFE. AND YOU WENT FREE.
AND YOU KILLED-- AGAIN.
I'VE BEEN CARRYING THAT AROUND INSIDE ME EVER SINCE BULLSEYE. IT HURTS. IT HURTS A LOT.
NOW, I'M GOING TO SHARE THAT HURT WITH YOU
YOU DON'T SCARE ME ANYMORE, DEVIL.
I'M BETTER THAN YOU-- AND I'LL PROVE IT.
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
YOUR THROWING STARS WON'T HELP YOU
YOUR PISTOL WON'T HELP YOU
THWAK
WE'LL SETTLE THIS HERE AND NOW--
--WEAPONLESS--
--MAN TO MAN

CHUDD
HE'S DAZED..
HIS CLUB
IF I CAN JUST..
SWAKK
:LRRRGH:
NO WONDER YOU DO SO WELL WITH THIS BILLY CLUB.
IT'S WONDERFUL!
THE BALANCE IS EXTRAORDINARY IT'S A FAULTLESS WEAPON
ONLY PROPER THAT I USE IT TO KILL YOU
HE'S GOT ME
ONE MORE SHOT AND I'M...
WAIT...HIS GUN...
I SAID NO WEAPONS BULLSEYE.
BLAMM
OWWW!

FAPP
I MEANT IT.
HNGGG
SKRKKK
GLAK
THEY... THEY ALL THINK YOU'RE BETTER...
...BETTER THAN ME...
I'LL SHOW 'EM...
THIS BRICK...
MASH YOUR FACE...


KRAKK
DOESN'T... DOESN'T MATTER...
I'M BETTER THAN YOU...
STRONGER...
AND... I'LL CHOKE THE LIFE OUTTA...
MAYBE... BUT I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME...
N... NO...
HHHKKK--!


DON'T TWITCH A MUSCLE.
SO FOCUSSED ON BULLSEYE... DIDN'T NOTICE THEM.
BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE. IF I CAN STALL THEM, JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CATCH MY BREATH...
BULLSEYE IS STILL BREATHING. YOU MAY FINISH HIM.
NO? I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD.
DAREDEVIL, YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF AN OBSTACLE TO ME. I WOULD HAVE YOU SHOT--
--BUT FOR THE FACT THAT I STILL HAVE USE FOR YOU.
THESE ARE MY FILES, THE STATE'S EVIDENCE YOU HAVE SO DESPERATELY SOUGHT.
THEY ARE YOURS, TO DELIVER TO DISTRICT ATTORNEY TOWER.
MINUTES AFTER HE RECEIVES THEM, HE WILL ISSUE WARRANTS TO ARREST THE ENTIRE UPPER ECHELON OF THE EAST COAST UNDERWORLD.
SOON, THEY WILL BE IMPRISONED--
--AND I SHALL REPLACE THEM WITH MY MEN.
YOU SHALL ELIMINATE MY COMPETITION FOR ME.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, DAREDEVIL.
YOU'RE PLANNING SOME DESPERATE, FUTILE ATTACK-- YOU SEEK TO BRING ME IN, AS WELL. YOU ARE A VERY PASSIONATE MAN.
BUT IT IS NOT YOUR PASSION THAT I NOW ADDRESS. IT IS YOUR INTELLECT.
CONSIDER YOUR POSITION. YOU HAVE BULLSEYE -- I'LL THROW HIM IN AS A COURTESY--
--AND I SHALL BE LEFT WITH A SHATTERED ORGANIZATION TO REBUILD. FOR A TIME, YOUR SIDE WILL BE THAT MUCH STRONGER.
CONSIDER THE GREATER GOOD TO SOCIETY...
...AND YOU SHALL SEE THAT YOU REALLY HAVE NO CHOICE, AFTER ALL.
YOU WIN, KINGPIN.
THIS TIME.


EPILOGUE
IT IS COLD HERE, AS MOON-CAST SHADOWS WRITHE ACROSS THE REMNANTS OF A SKYSCRAPER'S SHATTERED SUPERSTRUCTURE.
COLD, AND QUIET AS A GRAVE.
IT IS HERE THAT A DREAM WAS MURDERED.
AT DAWN, THE WORKERS WILL BEGIN ANEW THE SEARCH FOR A BODY THAT WAS LOST, SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE RUBBLE.
BY DAY'S END, THEY WILL FIND THAT THE TREMENDOUS TONNAGE CAUSED A WEAKENED SECTION OF AN ABANDONED SEWER TO COLLAPSE.
THEY WILL NOT FIND A BODY, AND WILL ASSUME THAT IT WAS CARRIED OUT TO SEA.
THEY WILL BE WRONG.
VANESSA LIVES.
KOFF KOFF
ONCE, SHE WAS A FINELY-BRED LADY OF CULTURE. ONCE, SHE WAS WIFE AND LOVER TO THE MAN CALLED THE KINGPIN, AND SHE SOOTHED HIS FURIOUS NATURE.
BUT THE EYES THAT NOW STARE NUMBLY, BLEAKLY, AT THE DARKNESS AROUND HER, ARE EYES EMPTY OF LOVE--OR THOUGHT.
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT OF HER NOW.
NOTHING BUT A SINGLE NEED...
HUNGRY...
FOOD...
PLEASE ...FOOD...
MONEY FOR FOOD...